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Toike Gustaz

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Opulence

The Toike Oike

Volume XCVII - Issue VII, 2004

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Katy Howard's Silver Platter,
Praveer Sharma, McDeal Thursdays
for the 24 cheeseburgers

WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is a covert organization committed to the proliferation of humour at the University of Toronto. It is our mandate to insist that your education is NOT about your career so much as it is about shaping your outlook on life to come. So lighten up, sit back and have an iced tea (even if it's cold outside). Our ranks are filled with zealous revolutionaries from both Engineering and Arts & Science. We meet every month on the Saturday following distribution. Viva la revolution!

DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra left-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper do not necessarily reflect those of the Engineering Society or the University of Toronto. In fact, they don't even necessarily reflect the opinions of the writers. If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of crackhead lawyers ready to bring the pain. Sucka

SKULE

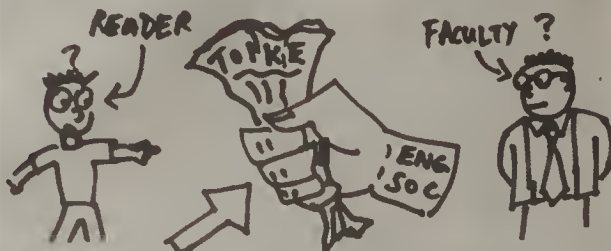
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Editorial

IN LIEU OF A WRITTEN EDITORIAL HERE'S A CARTOON!



"If it's gonna be that kind of party I'm gonna stick my dick in the mashed potatoes!"

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Toike,

The other day when I was masterbating to the latest issue of the Toike Oike I thought to myself, "does it get any better than this?" and you know what? I don't think it does.

Iates,

Invisible Hat

(Editor's Note: That is his real name. His parents were hippies. I swear!)

Dear Invisible Hat,

We here at the Toike Oike agree that no, it does not get better than this. Other than the fact that you spelt "masturbating" incorrectly, we find your letter hilarious. We encourage more letters like this from our readership, not only exclaiming how wonderful our paper is, but also admitting that they masturbate while thinking of us.

Come to think of it, we don't know whether to be flattered or creeped out.

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-2002 eye magazine reader's poll



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The Toike Oike Top Three List

*The Top 3 Things I'd Do
If I Were Invisible*

3. Watch you in your room just like Clay Aiken
2. Give everyone the finger
1. Be thankful no one is crying. I'm so lonely

HEY KIDS!
Don't forget:

Content Meetings:

Saturday
March 13 @
1:00pm

&

Thursday
March 18 @
6:30pm

WHAT DID YOU
DO ON READING
WEEK?

THE TOIKE STAFF KNOW HOW TO PARTY.

LOCAL NEWS BRIEFS

GUY ON EXERCISE BIKE INCREASES WORKLOAD TO IMPRESS CUTE GIRL

HART HOUSE (Toike) - While using an exercise bike at the AC last Tuesday, Ryan Savage, an infrequent gym patron, noticed a cute girl walking in his direction. Savage immediately increased the workload of the bike hoping the cute girl would notice the LED display and perhaps start a conversation based on his cycling strength. Unfortunately for Savage, the cute girl did notice but then began to perform her twenty minute stretch routine directly behind him. Savage, not wanting to destroy the façade he had created, endured the gruelling exercise until finally the cute girl approached and said, "Nice cycling," before walking away. Savage could not respond because he was extremely out of breath, nor could he follow her due to the pain in his legs, and he had a boner.

JOHNNY THUNDER, 18, DIES IN CAR CRASH

TIN PAN ALLEY (Toike) - It was the pits.

U OF T BEGINS CONSTRUCTION OF BORE DOME

TORONTO (Star) - Frank Gehry unveiled plans yesterday for a new U of T project called Bore Dome. Modelled on the Sky Dome and being built on the site of the old Varsity Stadium, the Bore-dome has been described as a "full-featured, new-age study complex." Its facilities will include: showers, a Tim Horton's, and bunks for the weaker students. Open twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week, the Bore-Dome will include a study clock that accumulates the number of persons-hours studied. The university has also decided to share the profits of the Bore-Dome with GE Canada in a groundbreaking business deal arranged Tuesday morning. GE Canada plans to use the energy generated by the students, namely body heat and bad hygiene as biomass to power the downtown campus.

U OF T MARS CAMPUS ANNOUNCED

TORONTO (Toike) - In response to the Bush administrations recent space exploration plan, the University of Toronto and the Canadian Space Agency have teamed up to build a new, state of the art campus on Mars. The proposal highlights the potential for study of red dirt, the extreme coolness factor and that 'new school' smell all as potential benefits. However critics have been quick to point out disadvantages of UTMars, such as the 'retardedly long' commute due to extremely infrequent TTC service. When asked whether tuition would be higher for students attending UTMars, President Birgenau responded "Who fucking cares? It's ON MARS!!!" The project is being funded by a \$1,000,000,000 government grant and a \$30 student levy. Construction is set to begin as soon as anyone actually goes to Mars.

ANNOYING WRITERS EXCLAIM "NEWS BRIEF!" AFTER EVERY FUNNY COMMENT

ENGCOM (Toike) - Two self-absorbed writers on the Toike Oike believe nearly everything they say is worth publishing for the enjoyment of others. Anytime one of the writers says something remotely humorous, the other will quickly interject by pointing in the air and exclaim "News Brief!?" implying that the comment should be made into a news brief, all the while knowing the other will agree. The other writer will then say, "Uh yeah," while nodding his head up and down pompously.

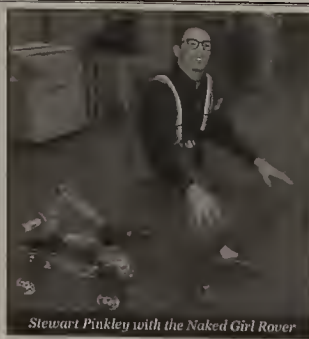
U of T Nerds To Launch Naked Girl Rover

TORONTO (Toike) - U of T nerds today announced plans to launch a scientific rover to the women's change room in the Athletic Centre later this month.

The Naked Girl Rover, which is a heavily modified Traxxas® E-Maxx® radio controlled monster truck, will be equipped with a state-of-the-art digital imaging system and a robotic arm for collecting samples, such as bras and panties. The Rover is scheduled to depart from Rover team leader Stewart Pinkley's driveway on Beverly St. on March 16, 2004, at 11:00 EST, with an ETA at the women's change room of March 16, 2004 at 11:38 EST.

The Rover will be controlled from Pinkley's living room via radio control, and with the help of a camera mounted on the Rover, it will proceed to navigate the streets of St. George campus, going first north up Beverly to St. George St., further north up St. George St. to Harbord St., where it will turn left and continue westward to the entrance of the AC. Giggling nerds will be placed at the entrance to the AC and in other strategic points inside to open doors for the Rover, until it finally reaches the entrance to the women's change room. From that point on, not even the nerdiest nerd can predict what will happen.

Pinkley is confident the mission, described by him as "the next step in the search for naked girls," will be a success.



Stewart Pinkley with the Naked Girl Rover

"We've just spent too many hours and planned too hard for this," said Pinkley. "We're ready for anything, and we've got a great team here at mission control."

The announcement of the NGR has created much excitement among U of T nerds. "Oihhhh, flailin'flagan," exclaimed one poindextrous nerd, when asked about the possibility of seeing real live girls naked. "Nghohhy," remarked another.

To find out more about the Naked Girl Rover, visit Pinkley's web page: www.utoronto.ca/pink/.

Dave McKenna

Carnivorous Cliché Devours Seventeen

TORONTO (Sun) - Onlookers were horrified Monday when a lion suddenly materialized in Kipling Station and ate four subway travelers before jumping into a subway car bound for downtown Toronto. Eyewitnesses at the station confirm that it was just after midnight when the lion suddenly appeared and turned the peaceful subway scene into one of complete terror and pandemonium. "We were just standing there, and like, all of a sudden, GAAAHHH," said witness James Burnsnoe, "There's this huge lion in the subway tearing people apart! I was like, 'WHAT?' and I ran my ass the hell out of there."



A lion-attack victim

Once on the subway car the lion continued to wreak havoc, as travelers attempted to flee any way possible. Though the train had completely emptied of commuters by Lansdowne station, the City of Toronto is sad to announce that six unconscious homeless were also eaten alive. A task force of police, animal control, and a few expert Ringmasters and Lion Tamers from the Big Apple Circus were called to the subway, boarding the train at Spadina in an attempt to sedate and trap the lion. However, the lion appeared to possess super-animal powers, as evinced by eating three fully armed police officers and a circus performer.

Officials confirmed in a press conference Tuesday morning that the rampaging lion, which still remains at large, is in fact the



A composite picture from the scientists' presentation to the Police Services Board

clichéd March lion. "You know what they say," explained Police Chief Jules Pantino, "In like a lion, out like a lamb... well... this is the lion." Though there is no history of the Lion being carnivorous, and indeed it usually appears in the form of fierce gusts of wind. Officials advise the public that there is no cause for alarm. "Think about the rest of those sayings... like April showers bring May flowers," Chief Pantino continued, "That's true, people. Anyone whose garden isn't to die for by the second week of May can contact me on my private line. In the meantime, we are completely capable of handling one small lion."

Toronto Police Services then gave the stage to a team of scientists and several parochial cliché experts, who have been working since early Tuesday morning to discern the origin of the mystical Lion. Though they are contributing the appearance of the lion to heightened levels of lunar J-ray radiation in the past month. Sources say they are yet to see any indication of the expected transformation into a lamb.

Anne Lange

Studies Useless: Study Shows

In a recent public press release, the Niles Institute announced completion of an extensive study that has yielded some particularly disturbing results. According to their findings, the frequent studies done by both government and private institutions—many of which are printed in The Metro or broadcast on 680 News—are completely and utterly useless.

"We found that most respondents, nearly 71%, found the results of 71.2% of these studies to be intuitively obvious," said Professor C. Croft in a recent interview. "Approximately 71% also indicated that they believed the statistics in these studies were fabricated or falsified in order to make them more sensational."

The following list of study results—some completed as recently as this past month—were singled out, with the institution funding the study listed in brackets:

- People who eat breakfast eat more food than people who do not. (Private Institute)
- People born in Sri Lanka are extremely unlikely to have the last name "Watson" (Private Institute)
- Students who have more schoolwork have an increased chance of exam anxiety and fatigue (Private Institute)
- According to polls, the Federal Liberals are set to sweep the next election with 100% of the vote, and have done a "very good job" handling taxpayer money over the last term. Poll is based on 1 randomly selected respondent(s) (Federal Liberal Party)
- Many first year Engineers cannot do the required math. Calculus is a "horrible monster." Results include comments from a notorious U of T engineering frosh (Toronto Star)
- 15% of Canadian women neglect to wash their hands after using a public washroom, but would never admit it, even on a study questionnaire. (X Cam Corporation)
- Individuals who never cheat on their Income Tax are less likely to die in truck accidents. (Government of Canada)
- Old men having long conversations in the main aisle of the AC locker room while completely nude is "just not cool" (University of Toronto)
- E-Mail users are more likely to suffer spam and computer viruses, as well as insomnia, headaches and AIDS. (Canada Post)

Top researchers at the Niles Institute, after reviewing many similar results, have come to a conclusion. "It is obvious from these results that some action needs to be taken," Professor Croft continued. "We need funding in order to allocate significant resources into researching the effectiveness of demographic studies." Croft stated he is optimistic and hopeful that the government will step in and provide the millions of dollars required to coordinate the massive team of social scientists. "This is an issue that affects everyone in our field... it is very important that we examine the effects of our work with respect to the public." When asked if this would be an appropriate use of taxpayer dollars, Croft responded by saying "We have already foreseen that concern, and have incorporated the expenses of a cost-efficiency study of our studies into that budget. The results will be released to the public." In the meantime, recent surveys have shown that 90% of Canadians do not approve of the Institute's plans.

Steve Mah

IS YOUR GPA A 4.0 BUT YOUR SOCIAL SKILLS A SOLID ZERO?

DO YOU SUFFER FROM : GREASY HAIR? A MASSIVE OVERTYPE? TROUBLE INTERACTING WITH THE FEMALE OF THE SPECIES? CHRONIC SPITTING DURING SPEECH? NERDY SPECTACLES? AN OBSESSION WITH THE POSSIBILITY OF LIFE ON MARS, ESPECIALLY FEMALE LIFE?

If you answered yes to at least two of these questions, you could be at risk of never experiencing the touch of a real woman! Robot technology is advancing but it's not there yet! Do something now!

JOIN OUR CLUB!

We meet Friday and Saturday nights in the computer lab. Your \$10 membership fee goes towards the powdered lemonade and The Sims online subscription. Girl members join Free!

DISPATCHES FROM THE FRONT LINES:

PEY CORRESPONDENT, LOCATION UNDISCLOSED



07:24: Sign you've been commuting on the highway WAY too much: you see the same frigging cars every day, driving at the same speed as you are, in the same direction. It's kind of nice,

because you get that feeling of togetherness. Sometimes I feel like waving to my friends on the highway. But I wouldn't want to make them spill the cereal they're eating at the wheel all over their nice work clothes.

08:03: Walking in the doors, I'm feeling very corporate today. Got my company golf shirt on (don't laugh, it was the only thing in my closet). I must look as much like a knob as everyone else here...

08:09: Hmmm... my secretary tells me I have a day full of meetings. Sweet. Of course, by "secretary", I mean the little paperclip guy that comes with MS Outlook.

I'm happy because a day full of meetings means a day full of free coffee, muffins, and even those little triangle-shaped egg salad sandwiches, if you are smart enough to schedule one during the lunch hour. Make no mistake; you may think that a meeting during lunch is a drag, but the food more than makes up for it.

The other great thing about meetings is the fact that they burn up hours in the day like nobody's business. Be sure to show up 10 minutes early, to get a good seat by the window. It may be the only chance to get some sunlight the whole day.

09:58: Don't take sunlight for granted. For university students, February means Reading Week, and all the wankery that it entails. Reading Week has a rather sneaky purpose: it keeps students alive. I read somewhere that the reason they created Reading Week was because of the abnormally high suicide rate of students during this time. February is also the month with the least sunlight. This connection is very significant. Ask any PEYer.

For most PEY students, February is just over the halfway mark. In the working world, during February, the sun rises just after you enter the building, and sets just before you leave. Compounding our frustration even more are the constant calls we receive during that week from our school friends, who ask us dumb questions like "what are you doing tonight?" and "why we aren't partying through Reading Week?" What's Reading Week?

Don't take sunlight for granted! February sucks.

10:10: When you are tired and don't want to be bothered, like on a Monday morning, or Tuesday afternoon, or Wednesday, Thursday or Friday, learning to sleep in a bathroom stall is definitely a good skill to have. If you can manage to stash a newspaper back there, you are set for at least an hour.

11:42: Snowstorms are the best. But only when they start at midnight, and go for 12 hours straight. If the snow starts at 12pm, and continues until midnight, those snowplow bastards still have time to clear the roads. Not clear them completely, but

just enough for you to lose all justification for telling your boss you are taking a snow day. Still enough to add an extra hour and a half to your journey to work, though. Yeah, snowstorms can suck actually.

12:04: It just started snowing outside, and I hear it isn't going to stop. I know this, because I've been on www.theweathernetwork.com for the past 45 minutes. It's far more exciting than working, plus there are no windows in this goddamn place, so how am I supposed to know?

14:30: During an extreme snowstorm, everyone in the building is thinking the same thing: Please, don't make me have to sleep here tonight. I think the managers have wet dreams of this sort of thing. Sixteen hours of free overtime. Synergy gained through team-building events such as boarding up the windows. No one late for work tomorrow.

Apparently my company has a procedure for tornadoes, which is by default applied to blizzards as well (we didn't bother to write a snowstorm procedure, because tornadoes happen way more often, apparently.) The procedure states that all employees are not allowed to leave the building in gale force winds or higher. I think a lot of people would rather take their chances outside.

16:53: Just got an email that said I can go home, due to the extreme weather conditions. Thanks. It's now 4:53pm, and I was just putting on my jacket anyway. But it's good to know you care about my safety, and trip home. I swear, I'll put in the overtime tomorrow.

17:00: This will be my last Dispatch. Soon, I will be transferred to another front, to fight a different kind of enemy. The battle can only last for so long (5 months, 26 days to be exact, but who's counting), yet the war must go on. The Man must be fought, or you know the rest. You've all seen Minority Report. TALKING CEREAL BOXES. That's why you can't let Him out of your sight; you let your guard down for a second, and it's all over. He'll throw money at you, but don't be fooled. You may buy a Porsche (or in this economy, a Rabbit), but he's buying 40 hrs a week of your time. And soon you won't be able to stop eating Frosted Cheerios.

18:44: PEY has contributed to my development as a budding engineer in so many ways. The expanded corporate vocabulary. The bullshitting. The tendency to email the person sitting next to you instead of turning around in your 5-point swivel chair. The skill to throw a MS Powerpoint presentation together, about anything, in mere seconds. The ability to wear a shirt buttoned so tight that it sucks the life right out of you. The reflexes to be able to "minimize" Windows at the hint of trouble.

But, if there's one thing that PEY taught me, one experience, one "take-away" that I will always attribute to my work term, it is simple:

I CAN'T WAIT TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL!

Can you believe it? See you in the funny pages (er... the Toke).

Best regards,
P-Dub

INDY OT4 + PEY, and proud of it!

Fun With The Family

Tired of having to go to family events and spending your Saturday nights hearing about your Uncle Joe's failed marriage? Then you have to entertain his new girlfriend for the night; only to find out that she's actually a man who's just after his money and shoes. And of course your family decides that you should be the one to tell him and you find it odd that he's more concerned about his shoes than his money. Well, if any of this sound like you, then you'll be glad to know that I came up with a few games guaranteed to entertain the whole family.

1. Find the Black Sheep: A great game of discovering what doesn't belong...in your family! Take turns trying to decide who everyone is ashamed of before the black sheep is unveiled during a dramatic ceremony and pelted with watermelons.

2. Who Will Die Next? Whether it's heart condition or the Chinese Mafia, somehow, someone's gotta go next. This will take the stress off whomever your family decides will die next. It'll also help them accept the fact with ease. For additional fun, start a pool on when and how they'll die. The winner can choose where the next family vacation will be. Good fun for all!

3. Where's Grandpa's Teeth? Grandpa has lost his teeth again and only YOU can help him find it. To get to the teeth you must solve a series of clues, each more fiendishly complex than the last. Work in teams and try to sabotage the other teams. You will get those teeth, by any means necessary!

4. Who I Should've Married: A game for the adults, where the married couples tell everyone who they would've been better off marrying and how crappy their lives are now. This game has many twists and turns including a surprise guest at the end that will throw everyone off! The most unhappy couple will be announced the winners and be given a bottle of rum and a tape of nostalgic songs for them to cry to.

5. Catch the Heirloom Vase: this game is pretty self-explanatory. Idiot.

6. Blind Date: A great way to test your dating skills. And who better to test it on than your family? Your family sets you up on a date with another member of the family. And you don't know who until the date! You don't actually go out on a date, you just act it out in front of your family, your WHOLE family. And they give you a rating based on your performance during the date. You learn something AND you have fun!

7. Guess That Pet! This is the game where old family pets are dug up from the garden and given to the children so they can guess which beloved animal it was that they grew up with. To make it a bit harder put the pet in a box painted black and cut a hole on the side so the kids can feel the pet first before guessing.

So instead of spending hours just watching your grandmother sleep you can watch the time fly by while you're playing our games!

Mei Ling Chen

Boyfriend Too Good For Girl

Second-year Materials Engineering student, Carling Alexander, knows her boyfriend is too good for her. She's been together with Tom Brusches for the last 18 months, and she couldn't be happier. The relationship got off to a rocky start; Tom wasn't comfortable with Carling still being friends with her ex-boyfriend. Now that the trial is finally over, everything is smoothing out.

Nothing is perfect, not even a relationship as great as theirs. There's still the problem with Carling's choice of friends. Although Tom is very understanding, he's pointed out that her friends are really "creeps" on more than 20 separate occasions. It doesn't help that her friends don't approve of Tom, either. They've called him "controlling, manipulative, and just taking advantage of Carling." That couldn't be further from the truth, according to Carling.

"Sure, Tom is protective. But shouldn't boyfriends be?" Carling defends Tom. "This one time, we were at a party, and I was waiting in line for the keg, and the guy in front started talking to me. Tom quickly noticed and took appropriate action: hitting the guy in the face with a beer bottle a couple of times. God. Who knows what could have happened if Tom didn't act fast? Tom told me the guy was about to slip date rape drugs into my drink. I'm so grateful for him. I really don't deserve a great guy like him."

"The only thing I don't really get is," continues Alexander, "I was standing in line for a drink, so I didn't have anything in my hands yet. I'm sure I'm just not smart enough to see what Tom saw."

This is not the only incident where Brusches made correct decisions for Alexander. She is happy to stay in Toronto for the summer because she has to repeat two classes she'd failed last term. "The day before my

double header exam was Tom's ultimate Street Fighter II (black belt edition) championship," explains Carling. "Where Tom and five of his friend fight it out on the N64 to earn the champion title, and I was put in charge of snacks." Snacks consisted of a constant supply of pop and chips, as well as recording down scores and entering them into the database. "I was trying to study for my finals," says Carling. "But with all the noises and screams of 'COMBO,

COMBO!!!" it was very hard to concentrate. It was my fault that I couldn't do well. Tom didn't mind, though. He rarely calls me stupid anymore. This way I get to stay with him more this summer. I do wish I could go home to B.C. and spend some time with grandma. I don't care what the doctors say, she has to have more than 3 months left..."

Although Brusches has trouble satisfying Alexander in bed, he

earns big points for trying, according to Alexander: "Sure, Tom and I still have a lot to work on, like timing, and speed, and rhythm, and frequency... Tom is so caring and considerate, that makes it all worthwhile." The relationship almost came to an end when Carling found Tom making out with her roommate, Leona Rowe, on Valentine's Day. After Tom explained it, Carling realized how lucky she was. "At first, when he told me he was thinking about me the whole time, I almost didn't believe him. But then, he explained that he was only doing it to improve his skills, and that my hair looked really pretty that day. I was so happy that he finally noticed my haircut, I forgot all about the other stuff. I always knew Leona was a big slut, anyway. That, and she was piss-drunk that day. She kept mumbling something about being alone on Valentine's Day and sobbing."

When interviewed, Brusches tells reporters that he's "only in it for the sex", and plans to "dump the dumb broad as soon as she finishes helping me pay for my car".

Alice Xu



Attention all full-time undergraduates and PEY students:

General Meeting

You are cordially invited to attend a General Meeting. It will be held on Wednesday, March 10, at 12:00 PM, MC254. Free pizza and pop will be provided at this meeting.

At this meeting, the discussion will centre on: approving the changes made at the Feb 12 General Meeting. All full-time and PEY undergraduate U of T engineering students have voting rights at this meeting.

Any questions or concerns should be directed to vpintern@skule.ca

Obituaries



Yorick the goldfish brought oxygen deprivation to a new level this Thursday when, after eight hours in the possession of U of T undergrad Emma Sweeney, he blew his last bubble. He

left behind an empty tank and a lone piece of fish food floating on the surface of the water. Sweeney describes her now empty fish tank as "reeking of death" while students living nearby describe it as simply "reeking". An autopsy carried out by Emma's roommate revealed the cause of death to be a form of O.D. (oxygen deprivation) possibly caused by someone accidentally dropping acid in the fish tank.

The funeral was held in Sweeney's bathroom shortly after Yorick's untimely passing. Random hobos and Conan O'Brien were present at the solemn committal along with Emma's friends. In keeping with ancient funeral rights, all attending hallowed the burial chamber with holy herbs. Everyone's eyes were red with tears. They then stood in silence while listening to David Bowie's "Rock and Roll Suicide". All agreed it was hands-down the best funeral they had ever been to. An acquaintance of the deceased who was present at the flushing recalls how Yorick whispered words of wisdom to him from beyond the grave: "I wished the little dude the best of luck in fishy heaven and he said to me 'Frank, life isn't a movie. You can't watch re-runs, but you can build a time machine'". Frank laments that since he is in Arts and Sciences, he is unable to carry out Yorick's prophecy.

Once the funeral song had ended, it was Sweeney's wish that her best friend Kelly Xaviar—now her ex-best friend—do the eulogy. Kelly cold-heartedly declined stating "I really, really, really don't care. It is not humanly possible to express the extent of the insignificance of this on my life and the state of the world in general. My complete and utter indifference is so baffling that if it were directed at you, you would spontaneously combust from lack of purpose. Never have I cared about anything less in my entire life." An unearthly hush filled the bathroom after Kelly closed the door behind her. All that could be heard was the sinister sound of the underground plumbing digesting the corpse of precious Yorick. "It was one of those moments you never forget" explained a particularly foul smelling hobo who goes by the name of William.

Using the bathtub ledge as a platform, William delivered the Eulogy to the stunned gathering. They were so moved by his words that by the end of it, everyone including Conan were freestyling about how wonderful Yorick was. Some of the raps went like "This fish got soul, cause he lived in a bowl, He don't swim in it, He smokes tha shit. Word, yea. Snoop 'D' 'O' double 'G' try out-pimp this fishy". This continued on until the early hours of the morning.

The high spirits ended in violence when Conan pulled our photographer over and whispered conspiratorially "Don't you think that Yorick looked a little 'flushed' today?..... I have been wanting to say that all night". The photographer punched him in the face (and has subsequently been awarded Employee of the Month). Following this incident a cheeky youth snickered "That's why they call it a punch line". He too was whacked upside the head with a large camera. It followed that every time someone was punched, another individual would shout a dreadful pun and be punched out as well. Eventually, everyone had been knocked unconscious and lay sprawled on the grimy bathroom tiles.

Thus, the funeral ended, but Yorick's memory will live on. Those whose lives Yorick touched will never forget him even though most remain unconscious. Let us remember him as he was when he was alive and well. Let us not remember Yorick stagnantly floating, gasping and convulsing in his water as his mortal essence was sapped away. Let us remember him as the homeboy, the prophet and most importantly the friend. For Yorick was more than just a man, he was and forever will be a fish.

Marin Turk

DEALING with spring

Seasonal Optimism Disorder (SOD) affects approximately 1 out of every 10 North Americans – typically from early March to late May. During the warm days of spring, budding blossoms, bobbling brooks, and bustling birds cause abnormally high levels of contentment in some people. People affected by SOD tend to experience unreasonable enjoyment of life during this season. In some especially severe cases, afflicted persons have even described feeling happy. No longer capable of finding things to complain about, SOD sufferers are rendered unable to function normally in society. Unfortunately, there is currently no known cure for SOD.

Dr. Elys Chisholm is a practicing therapist and has been helping SOD patients for over 20 years. Chisholm holds that increased exposure to sunlight heats up the internal organs thereby causing the warm, fuzzy feeling that SOD patients often describe. He also believes that the sound of chirping birds causes human ears to release a chemical called Transference-B. This chemical channels the sound of chirping to the tips where it is reproduced out of the patient's control. "The most common misconception is that only the lives of direct SOD sufferers are affected. However, the effects of second-hand corefree whistling have been linked to several types of fatal cancer. Also, some common SOD symptoms – such as spontaneous wowing – are highly contagious. Every year, I get dozens of undergraduate students who come to me with sprained wrists from too much wowing", says Chisholm.

Dealing with SOD

If you have been diagnosed with SOD, there are still several ways to cope. For mild cases, just immersing yourself in normally depressing surroundings and thoughts is enough. Simply look at your sad self in the mirror every now and then or try planning out your future. For more pronounced cases, you can use some of the following strategies:

- Build a snowman in your own likeness and watch it melt. We recommend using something solid for the mouth like string or a strip of fabric. As the snowman melts, the corners of the mouth will come loose first. This way, it will look as if the snowman version of you is slowly frowning as it melts.



- Surround yourself with dead things. Wilted flowers, dead or dying plants, and dead insects on the windowsill are best for this. Make sure you prepare these things well ahead of time so they can gather dust and possibly cobwebs. If you have pictures of a favourite deceased pet, keep them visible at all times. Try putting cartoon word bubbles with phrases like "I'll always love you", or "We'll be together forever" on the pictures.

- Go to the movies by yourself, but buy two buckets of popcorn. Leave the extra bucket in the seat next to you. Every time you look over, you'll be reminded that the bucket will always be full because no one will ever come eat it with you ... ever. If you already have a boyfriend/girlfriend, just go without him/her and pretend you were stood up.



- Introduce yourself to some crying clowns and try to spend at least an hour every day watching them cry and make balloon animals.

Identifying SOD

Most importantly, you have to be able to identify when you or someone close to you is being affected by SOD. Keep a watchful eye on friends and family, if they exhibit any of the following behavioural anomalies, they may be affected by SOD.

- Only giggles and whispers "I love you" to the sky every time a personal injury is incurred (i.e. scrapped knee, torn ligament, loss of limb, second degree burns).



- Often comes home late and reeking of golden marigolds from skipping work/school to frolic in meadows all day.

- Loss of interest in whimpering, the fetal position, or generally lying on the floor covered with filth.

- Has gone into debt due to frivolous spending on Moons, Junes, and Ferris wheels claiming that they give him/her a "dizzy dancing" feeling.

- Insists that each and every fresh canker sore is a fairy being born to bless our world.

However, if this behaviour extends to other times of the year – it may be an indication of chronic high-spirits. If this is the case, either seek professional help immediately or enroll in a world-class University to get your spunky ass beaten back down.

Alex Wun

JUST FOR KIDS!

YIKES! LITTLE JIMMY JUST GOT HOME FROM HIS SCOUTS MEETING AND EVERYTHING LOOKS DIFFERENT! HELP HIM TO GET HIS HOUSEHOLD BACK TO NORMAL BY CIRCLING THE 10 DIFFERENCES BETWEEN PICTURE A AND PICTURE B.... ANSWERS BELOW. NO PEEKING!



PICTURE A



PICTURE B



ANSWERS: THE TELEVISION AND LAMP HAVE BEEN TURNED OFF. THE CHILDREN ARE ASLEEP. THE PLANT HAS BEEN REMOVED. JIMMY'S FATHER IS NOT READING THE NEWSPAPER. JIMMY'S BROTHER IS NO LONGER FACING THE WALL. THE FLOOR IS DIRTY.



COMMUNISM

Socialism meets criminalist anti-socialism. The unkeen eye is moved by the elementary bid by the artist to capture sympathy for victims of heinous war crimes. Yet upon contemplation, the hammer and sickle elucidate feelings of immense hatred for sub-human Eastern European citizens. At times confusing, what appears to be a simple statement of militant agro-communist vigilantism, there are subtleties that remain yet unexplored. For one, the cellular telephone resting off-centre on the war table signifies progress in the face of an otherwise utilitarian regime. The open blade at the table edge juxtaposes this perfectly hanging perilously in the balance, as a testament to the temporal nature of our current social state. Overall, the implements of destruction scattered across the roomscape impart the painfully socialist views of the artist, who is clearly plotting to flood the mental environment with his vision of a Utopian end-state.



Annabel Unnold

"Even though I'm all in favor of communism, my fear of being blacklisted when I time-travel to 1950's Hollywood permits me from commenting on this piece further."



Peter Suddard

"We're going to send you back to the stone age. I'm taking smart-bombs, dumb-bombs, blonde-bomb-shells, the whole shebang. If you're not with us, you're against us."



Lawrence

"Poppycock! The Lord of the Rings poster barely visible in the room completely destroys the political authenticity! I say chap, where did I put my pipe?"



ARRANGEMENT IN GREY

This late-period Ahlawat, more commonly called: Man with Bed, is the only piece in this collection done in black and white on canvas. The artist, disguised as an Egyptian Sand-board, lies naked on the left side of the painting. The artist's clever focus on the wax-figure embracing guitar washes away the chaotic genius of the BED: a seemingly carelessly thrown mess of books, binders, knives, pens, sheets and sex. Ahlawat's earlier conviction in fruit smuggling and institutionalization did little to smear the brilliance of the artist's natural ability to make a mess. Bravo.



Annabel Unnold

"Looking at this room is like feeling the white hot intensity of a thousand suns."



Paulo 'Blue Steele' Dabrowski

"In an ironic twist of fate, the book 'Gray's Anatomy' interfaces seamlessly with the black and white paradigm of this timeless enigma."



BOOKS and CHALK BOARD

This room is superb, both as an aesthetic comment on society at large and as a maze for young children, which gives it functionality as a performance piece. Clearly a product of the absurdist Dada movement, the strewn literature obviously represents the right brain, a stark contrast to the left brain math scribbles on the black board at left. The absence of human life anywhere in the room, while at once repressive, also indicates the dominance of the human mind over the body. The lack of floor space makes movement impossible, a symbol for the fact that in our modern society, we are trapped, immobile in this foul pit that is our own minds. Even the half-crushed box mat is an homage to cubism, since the boxes are square. Brilliance personified.



Paulo 'Blue Steele' Dabrowski

"My elementary school math may fall me, but I believe there is a minute elign missing from Euler's equation. An amateur work, at best."



David 'Chat Done Le Chapeau' Andrew

"The boxes are stacked, the books are not straight, this is something Martha Stewart would hate. Not great, out of date, too much on its plate, this room I'll berate, not a second too late!"



Lawrence

"Cavendish, you pretentious twit! He's done it again, I say. Were he not so brilliant in his mathematics, I would have his throat by the neck of the neck, and his intelligence gone beyond the neck."



(a subjective look at the 20th



THREE CHAIRS AND CANS (6.3.10.11.11. - 2004)

This room may be messy but it is hardly gallery quality messy. The artist's transparent attempt to ponder the neo-baroque crowd is dreadful and appalling. Note the staggered drawer which flies in the face of classical Rhumism. Maybe someone should teach the self-styled renegade about the Unmad principles or send her in the head What limited promise the artist presents in her chair positioning is completely overshadowed by the glaring wall space left painfully unadorned. Finally I wish the artist would stop hitting the viewer over the head with the painfully obvious metaphor of the laze of self and move into new territory. Rooms like this that makes me doubt the entire Rhumism movement and society as a whole.



Paulo 'Blue Steele' Dabrowski

'There yet remains some relevance to this piece. Hazardous garments placed just so tend to soften the otherwise hard line touted by this dissident.'



Alice Xu

'This room is a flagrant affront to the artistic community, and my hatred for it grows doubly second. That said, it's really not half bad.'



David 'Chat Dane Le Chapreau' Andrew

'Clothes every which way, and at this time of however, I see one major flaw: shirts so ugly should be against the law!'



ANTI MESSY ROOM (4.6.11. - 2005)

A true minimalist piece, retrospective of our post-modern times. Sheer elegance in its rustic simplicity. This room is a pastiche for the anti-messy movement of the 2000s. One of the great mindbuckers of the 21st century. The room is so empty yet it is full, full of life in its essence. The threadbare existence will hopefully replace our materialistic SUV / Starbucks / McDonalds / flat / bling? times. Look at the empty floors and walls. What more does this person seek in life but to exist happily with their neighbors? See how the clothes and socks are arranged cleverly on the bed. He is there but he is not. I just want to jerk off every time I see this room. It completes me.



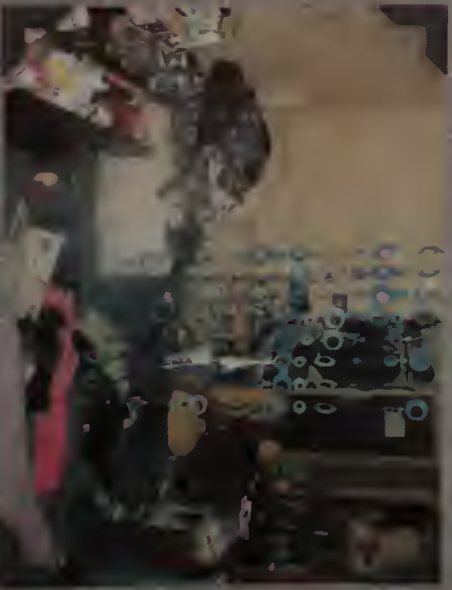
Kevin Au

'Our maximalist society is not ready for unbridled minimalism. The artist should revoke his statement.'



Alice Xu

'While this room is clearly attempting to portray the anti-art stance, it falls in its very nature as a creative work. It is art, and it can not be un-art.'



LA LIBERATION (6.3.10.11.11. - 2005)

The artist has made excellent use of exuberant colour in this piece to heighten the intensity of the feminist social commentary. Notice the prominent placing of the room's clitoris, the open underwear drawer, bursting with body's unmentionables, layered in imposta fashion, in the lower left frame, to emphasize the vaginal dominance of the room's owner. The eye is forced to wander through the arabesque design in centre frame and appreciate the brilliant tones and hues which assault the visual senses, not unlike the seething sting of a blast of mace. The liberated woman does not conform to the familiar neat and tidy appearance often associated with the repressed, cerebral female. Rather, she is untamed and ready to rock, as is represented with the hanging bra and the guitar on the bed



Lawrence

'Clearly a purveyor and cultivator of mind-expanding hallucinations, one can see the incriminating marijuana plant growing on the dresser as but one example of her recreational pursuits.'



Annabel Unnold

'As a whole, I consider this to be a powerful work that represents the female aesthetic in all its forms.'



David 'Chat Dane Le Chapreau' Andrew

'A mix match of colour, quite a sight to be seen. Black, purple, blue, but the upstans are green. The guitar is old and covered in mould, and the dashes of pink are a tad too bold.'

April is the month to move for a lot of people. As a university student, you are poor AND lazy. If you aren't, call Alice: 647-555-0808. It's no news that students think of great ideas to be cheap and avoid spending money on furniture. There are some of my favourites. Seriously though, call me. I'm not picky.

Bob: Bob will find you. He will make a great addition to your burn-
dependable, almost odorless, a passed out Bob will make you
uncomfortable before he showed up.

old exams from all your classes that you wish you read over better. I put them to use! Simply wrap them up with duct-tape and voila! girlfriend will thank you not to hog all the MSE101 fall exams.

...a dime a dozen, but a good lazy-boy is hard to come by. Mould adjust the other one until perfect. Good for up to 12 hours.

for wilted flowers
 wasn't going to stay around forever. You were wrong. A tres chic way
 to ask a bunch of wilted flowers into your dead Doberman's decaying
 re-piece or a side ornament.

get wrappers/used condoms – nooting
ean? No problem. Simply throw your most common trash: nut
d soiled condoms onto the floor. Make it a group project: ask your

just then, another student climbed in sullenly from behind a giant lump of coffee. "Have you seen the newest Lynch film?" I said. Four times in the theatre, even though I didn't really like it. Then I rented it, but I could only find it on tape and the aspect ratio was totally destroyed. The cinematography was genius of course. Can't wait for the Oscars. They're such a joke but I've never been wrong about a prediction." Several more people joined the conversation at this point, completely obscuring the problem at hand and making it impossible for the actual situation to be resolved. No word yet on whether being pretentious is a requirement for entering the cinema studies program.

Annie Unruh

Voices can help.

or drop into our office in Koefler Centre. Friends will be happy to talk to you!

or drop into our office in Koefler Centre, minds will be happy to talk to YOU!

Despite having a successful television career, a mildly successful B-movie career, a glamorous lifestyle, and a hot husband who has received the prestigious Sexiest

studies have found that *Friends* star Jennifer Aniston is in fact reasonably ugly. Many will recall, even more infamously, her hair in her career, a move notoriously popular among actresses which she first unveiled in 1996. If Aniston launched a thousand scissors at Supercuts, she would sweep the continent, her hair so short and relatively carefree, she would be a success story in the off-esthetics of the 1990s.

...style requires much more time, effort, and upkeep than a woman who has to cart kids around in a grape-juice-stained mini-van manage.

in any case, even with a barrage of stylists and designers constantly kissing each other ass-cheeks in tandem to help her look gorgeous, "She's somehow managed to have

Hotness Expert and frequent masturbator Roby Kelly. Kelly has spent his entire career studying the Maximum Attractiveness Factor.

Magazine, which he catalogues next to his research and a diligent subscription to People's Magazine.

Almost every one of her public appearances since then has been made clear by Armstrong that she considers herself to be the cutest person on the face of the earth. Kelly

...but I'm close to proving my hypothesis is that I pinpoint exactly what makes her a bit ugly as connected to her being a bit untalented."

MEI VS. DARTH VADER

BATTLE OF THE CENTURY

OCCUPATION

It was during a recent watching of the Star Wars trilogy that a friend and I had an argument over just how powerful Darth Vader was and whose he could kick. We determined he could beat Batman, the Predator, and Kevin Spacey, but not Shakespeare, Superman, or Al Gore. Then I wondered if the power of the Dark Side was any match for the power of the Force. So I decided to pit him against Mei Ling Chen, Toi-ke columnist, and see how the two compared in various areas.

First-year chemical engineering student;	ADVANTAGE: DARTH VADER	VOCAL CLARITY	MEI
Toile columnist	Intergalactic warlord; all-around evil guy		DARTH VADER

mask and deep breathing	ADVANTAGE: <i>MEI</i>
-------------------------	-----------------------

CHILDREN AFTER THEIR LIVES

ADVANTAGE: *MEI*

MEI	Toronto, Ontario
DARTH VAADER	Death Star: massive weapon of planetary destruction

ADVANTAGE: DARTH VADER

MEI	Casual; occasional yellow hardhat
DARTH VADER	Black; imposing space suit; mask

CURRENT STATUS

Dead; corpse cremated	ADVANTAGE: <i>ME!</i>
Alive and well	

e!n•ste!n
 where great
 minds
 drink alike
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 Tradition Since 1961
 229 College Street
 ("CE" on Campus map)
 www.e!n•ste!n.co
 416/59•STEIN
 BEER•WINGS•POOL•JAV•NTN
 SPORTS•MUSIC•G•SPIRITS
 COMEDY•JUKBOX•EVENTS

MEI VS. D.

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MEI

First-year chemical engineering student,
Toile columnist

ADVANTAGE: 1

VOCAL

Loud, hard-to-miss voice

ADVANTAGE: 2

CHILDREN AFT

MEI

o

ADVANTAGE: 3

PLACE OF

Toronto, Ontario

ADVANTAGE: 4

CURRENT

MEI

Casual: occasional yellow hardhat

ADVANTAGE: 5

ADVERTA

Alive and well

MEI

ADVERTA

INTERNATIONAL NEWS BRIEFS

SALMONELLA GOES AGAINST THE TIDE

VANCOUVER, CANADA (Georgia Straight) Salmon based industries have launched a new advertising campaign in reaction to the recent concerns about high levels of mercury in their produce. Instead of targeting the increasingly health conscious baby-boomers and restaurateurs, they are now pursuing dumb young people who desperately want to be cool. One new ad reads "Why buy glow sticks when you can glow yourself? Have some fish and glow your friends away!" When asked about the possible health repercussions, Christopher Walker, salmon spokesman for the industry, said "Look, Joe, or whatever your name is, salmon don't kill people, people kill salmon. Think about that ya money bastard."

ENDS IN BLOOD

TOKYO, JAPAN (Reuters) - Members of the Third and Yakuza met for the umpteenth time last week in a bid to forge alliances and increase profits through illicit trafficking of drugs, ammunition, and hookers. As usual it ended in an exchange of bullets and katana slices, and brutal machete battles. No casualties were reported since they were fed to the fishes.

KOALAS REBEL IN AUSTRALIA

CANBERRA, AUSTRALIA (AP) - A 30,000 strong koala dissident army bailing from Kangaroo Island stroled into the nation's capital to protest against the growing encroachment of logging that threatens their very existence. Chaos reigned supreme as police were flummoxed with the slow-moving beasts. "Poilage Revolution" has been peaceful. The koalas have been content to sit on people's shoulders and smoke cigarettes in the absence of their eucalyptus leaves.

IRAQIS LIKES BUSH, POLL SHOWS

BAGHDAD, IRAQ (Reuters) - A new poll completed by Playboy magazine has unanimously declared that Iraqi citizens like Bush. When asked whether or not they would prefer to see more public hat or less public hair, 70% of respondents answered yes. The poll is 45% correct, one time in ten.

BIKINI ATOLL PROTEST ROCKS

BIKINI ATOLL (Pacific Times) - Indigenes of the Bikini Atoll protested planned New Clear test by Loreal of Paris. New Clear utilizes oxy-moron to reduce the fine lines of aging and is purported to take years off your crusty old face. Get over it.

LAST "EXTINCT" DODO BIRD WAKES UP FROM HIS NAP

MAURITIUS, INDIAN OCEAN (AP) Scientists researching a new cure for Ingrown toenails stumbled upon what further inspection confirms to be the last extinct, these exotic birds are most famously known for their inability to fly, what is rarely known about them however is their inherent laziness and desire to nap for absurd amounts of time. It is unfortunate that the last of its species is unable to reproduce lessening the excitement of this discovery within the scientific community. In fact, the scientists began preparing a delicious dodo bird stew shortly after discovering that they were out of their supply of hamburgers and steak.

Student Goes Berserk After Watching Deer Hunter

TORONTO (Toke) - York University student Jim Harvey went berserk while watching the movie "Deer Hunter" late Friday night. The extremely tense Vietnam Russian-roulette scene, which portrayed Robert DeNiro and Christopher Walken as prisoners of war, produced such violent emotions in Harvey that when DeNiro and Walken finally used their guns against the Vietnamese soldiers, and killed them all, he erupted in a sea of confused babbling. Harvey, grimacing dementedly, started to squeeze the arm of his couch as hard as he could, and pants with only one leg and shirts with only one sleeve, so that people missing a body part will see that extra sleeve and pant leg flopping to and fro, unaided by a limb.

When consulted about the new line of clothing that caters just to them, handicapped people everywhere have responded positively. Legless girl deny Elliot is thrilled for the store nearest her to open its doors. "I'll be there with bells on! Really, I'm going to strap bells onto my wheelchair and go speeding through that mall just so I can be the first one through the doors. I've been oppressed by snobby clothing stores long enough! I mean, they never gave a fucking ramp. I'm pretty sure Handi-Gap will be the answer to all of my problems; well, I guess really only the problems I have finding a decent pair of khakis in this town."

South America's Most Renowned Surgeons At Convocation Hall For One Day Only

Dr. Silvio Hernandez (left) and Dr. Martin McManus (right) will be discussing delicate surgery procedures. AINL will be performing the operations on the spot miraculously following the lecture. This is a chance in a lifetime opportunity. Do not miss your medical genius, and this opportunity for free surgery.

Read testimonials from these completely satisfied customers

"Ever since my teenage years I've been told that I have beautiful breasts, but I was too shy to attract all the wrong guys, and all my boyfriend wants to do is rip my shirt and look around with them. Dr. Marino was very professional and he helped me to reduce the size of my breasts out of sheer spite for my boyfriend!"

My wife and I went on a Mexican cruise and she couldn't keep her eyes off the men wearing tight speedos. I tried to put one on myself, but my ass became cramped and my penis looked bigger when she held it. Now I'm a monster in the bedroom and in the boardroom!

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Gap Launches New Line of Clothing: Handi-Gap

GAP HQ (New York Times) - In an effort to expand their market to an even more diverse demographic, Gap announced this week that in addition to their current lines, Gap, the Kids Gap, Baby Gap and Gap Body, they will be incorporating Handi-Gap, a new line of clothing that caters both to accident victims and to those who were born without all of their appendages intact.

The clothing itself will follow much the same style path of the rest of Gap's notoriously preppy and sophisticated line. The clothing is unique, however, since it will include such products as pants with only one leg and shirts with only one sleeve, so that people missing a body part will see that extra sleeve and pant leg flopping to and fro, unaided by a limb.

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COMICS

For past episodes & commentary, please visit
<http://individual.utoronto.ca/ivw>

ROBERT, I APPRECIATE YOUR INCURSION IN JANUARY, BUT NOT FOR THOSE WERE JUNK FOODS ANYHOW.

ALAS, THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS WORLD THAT TWO GENTLEMEN CANNOT SETTLE WITH COURAGE.

INDIVIDUALS SETTLE WITH COURAGE. FIFTEEN-TWO.

SAY OLD BEAN, SLEEP IS THE FINEST RETREAT. TEN. TWENTY-FINE. GO.

ROBERT, I THINK IT'S TIME I LEFT THIS WORLD. I HAVE DONE ALL I CAN. I HAVE TO GO. CHAP, GO WHEN YOU NEED TO GO! I NEED TO DO THE OLD #2... HOLD FAST!

FEEL WHAT IS ACHIEVEMENT WITHOUT GLORY? WHAT IS GLORY WITHOUT SOMEONE TO SHAKE IT WITH???

HEAVENS! AN ARMOR IN HAND... ZING!!

... IS WORTH TWO IN THE BUSH! WHOOSH! GAT!

YOU KNOW, A WRITER ONCE SAID: "CONVERSATION ENRICHES THE UNDERSTANDING, BUT SALTPEDE IS THE SCHOOL OF TRUE GENIUS." WOULD YOU MIND IF I NIBBLED THAT ROCKER? I'M FAMISHED!

I KNOW WE AGREED NOT TO PAY INTO EACH OTHER'S BUSINESS... BUT I'M STILL CURIOUS... WHY ARE YOU HERE?

Gladstone ID Database WHY ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?

I WAS JUST JOKING CALM DOWN... DID YOU FIND THE PERSON YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?

WHAT? I WAS JUST JOKING CALM DOWN... DID YOU FIND THE PERSON YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?

I'M TAKEN AWAY FROM THE WORLD. I'LL WAIT THAT MISTERY VILLAIN TO THE CLUE OF THE WORLD. A CLUE! OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT

GUESS WHAT? I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TOO... ALTHOUGH MORE LIKE... FOR YOU IT'S PROBABLY A CLUE! OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT

I'M TAKEN AWAY FROM THE WORLD. I'LL WAIT THAT MISTERY VILLAIN TO THE CLUE OF THE WORLD. A CLUE! OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT

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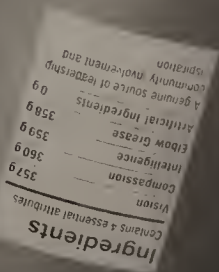
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Do you have what it takes to win a millennium excellence award?

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EGGY THE RAM HOMEMADE PORN VIDEO SCANDAL

WHEN MASCOTS GO BAD:

The three-minute feature stars Eddy and male U of T student. It is filled with bestial noises, fresh milk, and sickening shepherd-flock role play clearly showing a desperate Eddy in the midst of a shameful fantasy. Although the student appears to be enjoying Eddy's special attention, his sober half is likely screaming on the inside.

The co-star, a first-year Chemical Engineering student, has chosen anonymity but said the video leak has left him "confident with the ladies", that "I'm a porn star!atchi!", and later added "this doesn't make me gay, right?". He intends to pursue a future in the mascot porn industry.

Left: Something he'd probably rather have kept within the family

-Nick Loberto

TORONTO (Toke) - Ryerson University's mascot Eddy the Ram is no stranger to getting screwed by U of T engineers, but an amateur porno may be more than the furry mammal bargained for.

Reports have surfaced of a steamy sex video, featuring Eddy, which could soon be available on the Internet a la Tommy and Pamela's infamous romp.

The video was the culmination of days of odd behavior on Eddy's part according to one Ry-High student. "Yeah man, Eddy stopped sordid video was apparently filmed.

adding "He's one horny-ass moto".

Ryerson Engineering student Ryan Cockburn, I think he was in heat or something" said a basketball bin before a game the next day, happened. Then we found him dry-humping eating his hay and shit a few days before it

MERCH WANTED

MEDICATION needed to relieve itching, burning pain near and around my genitals. Call Pabum, 555-9173.

MIRROR needed to gaze at my hideous, scarred reflection. 555-2498.

SIXTEEN candles needed for anal birthday fetish. Must have spiral design on shaft for extra pleasure. Hang, 555-2484.

SCENTED rubbing oil needed for smooth, frictionless application to my crotch and surrounding areas. French Vanilla preferably. VJ, 555-2098.

BAD APPLE needed to spoil the whole bunch. Must be rotten to the core, baby. 555-3409.

HOBNOBB needed. Finest cuts, Y-bone, shoulder, calf, hobo join. Call Martin, 416-555-6776.

HELP WANTED

Portable inflatable bed that I can carry around for naps-on-the-go, 416-555-5688.

SHALLOW man seeks classy outgoing woman. The path to my heart goes straight through my pants, so start sucking. Call Vanya, 555-0228.

STEADY girlfriend needed for mediocre sex and constant nagging. Call Cooper, 555-2048.

LOUD female moans needed for Herbal Essences commercial. Must be able to unleash orgasmic grunts on command. Terry, 555-0400.

BRANWY men needed to paint my bedroom with honey. Must not be camera shy. BYO brushes. Your rewards will be sweet. Call Jerome at 555-6116.

MERCH FOR SALE

ASSASSIN needed to eliminate squash rival (Juan). I want to win my ladder, dammit! Call Wilson 905-876-4315.

DOCTORS and Dentists needed to receive prodigious beating. Call Knuckles for appointment, 416-555-3856.

RUSTY shovel. Good for burying nosy cops and backstabbing informants. 555-3404.

PARIS HILTON sex video. Features me masturbating to an episode of the OC while thinking of my dad in drag. Shan, 555-3947.

ANCIENT mystical artifact I found in my backyard. It's really powerful and magical

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12" Pents. Nuff said. Call Charmange, 416-555-WANG

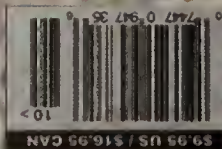
416-555-DONG

HOT stuff oh so sexy I can't stop touching myself baby come on and get me. Call Enrico, 555-3409.

CONNECTIONS

ANSWERS to all exams - even those from the future! Meet me at the dumpster behind the Athletic Centre, 8pm-11pm.

and stuff. Only 50 bucks. Call Rocko, 555-6868.



Flahtance



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Toikey *bustaz*